October 8, 2019

[This episode starts with Niall walking through the Summerway museum. He doesn't seem too entertained. He walks past an exhibit on the planets.]

Niall: How can any kid really believe this bunk? That is not at ALL what Jupiter is like. It's all a bunch of hot gas.

[A little girl named Summer walks up to Niall.]

Summer: Isn't that what they say that Jupiter is?

Niall: It's… just an expression. You know what they say about talking to strangers, do you?

Summer: No.

Niall: Good, it's wrong anyway.

Summer: (Giggle) You're funny. My name is Summer.

Niall: Mine is… Niall.

Summer: So what brings you to the museum?

Niall: I guess I was… trying to learn something, but the only thing they seemed to get right is the exhibit on the moon landing.

Summer: You’re kinda weird.

Niall: Nevermind me. What are you doing here?

Summer: Oh, I was just gonna see the Boys & Girls War exhibit.

[The two of them walk into a large room about the war seen in Tales of Childhood Past, and a lot of paraphernalia about it.]

Summer: Is this stuff up to snuff for you?

Niall: It seems… accurate.

Summer: Good.

[Summer walks up to a statue of Abby.]

Summer: Abby’s my hero. I wanna be just like her, fighting for equality.

Niall: You got a good head on your shoulders, kid.

Summer: Thanks, you’ve got a good one on yours too.

Niall: I better. I paid a lot of money for it.

Summer: Okay, you are VERY weird.

Niall: So I’ve heard.

[Cut to later that day. It’s sunset now, and Niall stands staring at a large dinosaur statue.]

Niall: The only question is how did they find enough paper for that much mache.

[Two kids in the background dressed up like archeologists - Dustin and Ruby are talking to each other. Dustin runs up to Ruby.]

Dustin: I’ve finally found it!

[As soon as Niall hears this, he takes cover, hiding behind a statue.]

Ruby: What is it?

Dustin: It’s Abigail’s personal diary!

Ruby: Abigail?

Dustin: Abigail Margaret.

Ruby: That Abigail!?

Dustin: The very one! C’mon, let’s break the lock and read what’s inside.

[Ruby looks very offended.]

Ruby: Were you raised in a cave? Haven’t you ever heard never to read a girl’s diary?

Dustin: But she’s been dead for over a hundred years. I don’t think she cares.

Ruby: Do you know that for sure?

Dustin: How am I supposed to answer that.

Ruby: I guess I’m the better historian.

Dustin: C’mon, would you care about your secrets and personal feelings a hundred years after you die?

[Ruby doesn’t answer that question for a beat.]

Dustin: Well?

Ruby: Shhh, I’m thinking.

Dustin: C’mon Ruby. A first hand experience of one of the most important people in Americandy history. That’s gotta be worth bending a few rules, right?

Ruby: Okay, fine. Let’s go get some tools.

[The two of them walk off with the diary. Cut to Niall, who looks stoically intrigued.]

Niall: Now this is something that I've got to see.

[Cut to Niall sneaking through the museum. He doesn't do a very good of it, as he randomly hides behind displays. Jumps over things, and at one point even lands on someone, crushing them. He eventually makes it to an "employees only" door. He makes a run for it, and slowly listens in on the door. The door swings open wildly and crushes Niall as Ruby and Dustin exit the room. Both of them are horrified.]

Ruby: I don't understand. How could she—

Dustin: This has got to be a fake. It just has to be.

Ruby: No, it couldn't be. I'd know Abby's signature if my life depended on it.

Dustin: What do we do?

Ruby: I dunno.

Dustin: Should we display this?

Ruby: I DON'T KNOW, okay? I need some time to think.

Dustin: You do realize… this changes everything, right?

Ruby: Yeah, I'm well aware of that. I need to… get a soda or something.

Dustin: I'll join you.

[The two of them walk off, while Niall peels himself off the wall. Niall takes a look at them walking off, taking a breath. Then he turns to the open door into the employee room. He steps inside, taking a peek in both directions. The light focuses on the open book.]

Niall: So Abigail, what kind of secrets were you hiding?

[Niall walks closer to it. Suddenly he hears something.]

Ruby: {off-screen} I’m just gonna get that book before anyone else stumbles upon it.

[Niall panics. Cut to Ruby and Dustin entering the room. They find that the book is gone.]

Ruby: I-it’s gone!

Dustin: Did it fall on the floor?

Ruby: N-no. It’s not. We’ve got to get that book back!

[Cut to showing Niall hanging on the ceiling, clutching the book.]

Ruby: No one can know what’s inside it.

Dustin: Sounds like someone made up their mind.

Ruby: Now’s not the time, Dustin. Nothing good can come from what’s in those pages.

Dustin: Alright, we weren’t gone long. The book couldn’t got far. We’ll just lock down the museum, and things should be—

[An air vent duct falls to the ground. Dustin and Ruby look to see that the vent has fallen to the ground.]

Ruby: This is… not good.

Dustin: We should uh… try to look on the bright side.

Ruby: Oh yeah, the bright side. We get the opportunity to look for brand new jobs for losing one of the—

Dustin: No, the bright side of the building. That vent opens up on the West side of the building.

[Ruby gives a deadpan look.]

Ruby: What is… wrong with you?

[Cut to Niall exiting out of the vent with the book in his mouth. He spits it out.]

Niall: Gross. 200 year old leather tastes… so much worse than I imagined.

Ruby: {Off-screen} Hey you!

[Niall hears this and runs off. Ruby and Dustin follow closely. The camera follows them as they go throughout the busy floor of the treetops district.]

Dustin: Stop, thief!

[They pass by Violet eating at an outdoor table. She turns to them, and starts thinking.]

Violet: Hmm… nope don’t remember stealing anything from the museum. Recently.

[The two historians stop, trying to catch their breath. Niall looks up on them from a bridge up above.]

Dustin: I think… he lost us.

Ruby: What do we do? What do we do!?

Dustin: I don’t think that’s our decision now.

Ruby: Right… this is a good thing. That diary never existed. Poof, gone. Everything is as it should be.

Dustin: Are you okay?

Ruby: (Laughs) Oh yeah, the world is just peachy! Peachy as peach sorbet!

[Niall looks to the diary very confusedly. Cut to Niall walking into his home, where

he’s greeted by Sabrina who is coloring something for homework.]

Sabrina: Hello Niall, can you help me with something?

Niall: O-oh. I’m… uh… really busy right now.

Sabrina: You’re never too busy to help me with my homework.

Niall: Well, today is a little bit different. I’m uh… not feeling good.

[Niall hides the book behind his back as he makes his way up the stairs.]

Sabrina: So, what’s the book?

Niall: Um… book? What’s a book.

Sabrina: You know, those things that we used to rely on before we invented television? Usually rectangular. Tend to have some words in them.

Niall: Oh, right, BOOK. I thought you said ROOK.

Sabrina: You… know what a rook is though. We played chess yesterday.

Niall: Uh… gotta go!

[Niall runs upstairs.]

Sabrina: I’d be more disappointed that he tried to lie to me if he wasn’t so bad at it. Now I can be 100 percent sure he’s not lying about anything else.

[Cut to Niall in his room. He places the diary on the table.]

Niall: Do… I really want to do this?

[Niall looks to a poster on his wall, with the writing “All That Matters is the Truth.” Niall nods and he looks to the diary. He flips through it.]

Abby: {Voice over} I took my brother to get his ears pierced today. He didn’t want to do it, but it’s not really his choice, now is it?

[Niall puts the book down.]

Niall: Well… that’s dated from before the war. She was bound to have… some issues.

[Niall looks into the book again.]

Abby: {Voice over} That mayor needed to go. I always thought that even a boy could do her job better, and it turns out that it was them who helped me do it. Although I reckon this means they’ll be harder to knock the rowdiness out of them.

[Niall’s stoic expression fades as he flips through the diary. We see the clock on the wall move forward. Niall looks more and more exasperated. We transition to him on the final page.]

Abby: {Voice over} Siding with the boys was the worst mistake I had ever made. I realize that now. I cannot stand my brother refusing to do ANYTHING anymore.

Cooking, cleaning, no, he’s too busy with his new job. And always bringing frogs back home.

[Niall closes the book and just looks forward contemplative.]

[Cut to the next day, Niall walks into the museum. He sees Ruby messing with one of the exhibits.]

Niall: Hey, you!

Ruby: My name is Ruby—

[Ruby turns around and sees Niall. She’s immediately shocked.]

Ruby: Can I help you?

Niall: I’d like to talk to you about that diary.

Ruby: Diary?

Niall: Abigail’s diary.

Ruby: Abigail?

Niall: Abigail Margaret, civil war hero, generally unpleasant person.

Ruby: (Nervously laughs). Abigail Margaret was theorized to have a diary, as most

girls did at the time, but it had never been recovered. Her tomboyish nature leads historians to theorize that she never had one.

Niall: You… know that she had one. I um… borrowed it.

Ruby: Abigail Margaret was one of the leading forces to help boys win their rights in Americandy and end up on equal footing with girls, though it was a slow and difficult fight and there are still difficulties and tensions expanding into the modern day.

Niall: Are you… trying to tell me something?

Ruby: There are still difficulties and tensions expanding into the modern day.

Niall: Are you okay?

Ruby: I am… late for a tour. Gotta go!

[Ruby runs off, leaving Niall looking at her strangely.]

[Cut to Niall walking into the civil war room. Niall looks on Abby’s statue once again. The lighting this time makes it look more sinister, despite the statue not changing at all.]

Niall: Abigail, so we meet again.

[Summer enters the room.]

Summer: Fancy seein’ you again here.

Niall: Oh, hi Summer. The museum two days in a row? That seems kinda weird.

Summer: You should look in a mirror sometime, bucko.

Niall: Uh… mirrors give me gas.

[Summer gives a very confused look.]

Summer: Well, if you must know, I’m here to get some inspiration for Girls & Boys Day. I thought maybe getting some inspiration from Abby would help me find the perfect costume.

Niall: Perhaps we should find inspiration from within?

Summer: Well, I usually do. But last year’s kinda went crazy.

Niall: Oh yeah, Talula said some things that turned the boys and girls hostile, didn’t she?

Summer: Yeah. My brothers were having fun before she opened her big mouth. I’m glad she’s not mayor anymore.

Niall: I wonder where she is now.

Summer: She’s a doody head, who cares.

Niall: She did a lot of good for Summerway, don’t you know? The whole town was

almost taken over by mind-controlling virtual pets.

Summer: Yeah, I’m sure.

[Niall thinks for a moment.]

Niall: Well, I gotta go.

Summer: Alright. Hey, you wanna go shopping for Girls & Boys Day tomorrow?

Niall: Uh… sure. Right now, I gotta do something.

[Niall steps backwards and starts to run, while Summer gives him an awkward wave. Niall gets out of the room and catches his breath. Then he bumps into Dustin, who looks at Niall incredibly seriously.]

Dustin: Burn it.

Niall: Excuse me?

Dustin: I don’t care why you stole it, but nothing good can come from that diary. Burn it.

[Niall just looks at him, breathing in and out.]

Dustin: The world would be better off if no one ever found out what was within those pages.

Niall: But… what about the truth.

Dustin: The truth? Is the truth really worth undoing centuries of work?

[Niall doesn’t answer and he just walks out.]

Summer: {off-screen} Hello?

Dustin: What diary!?

[The camera pans back and shows Summer standing next to him.]

Summer: Diary? No, I want to know where the bathroom is.

Dustin: Oh, over there by the Abby, I mean ALLEY!

Summer: I hope that kid’s weird isn’t contagious.

[Cut to Talula sitting in a zen garden in her mansion’s yard. She is meditating. There’s the sound of knocking. Talula opens one eye. Cut to her opening the door to find Niall standing there, with a satchel.]

Talula: Do… I know you?

Niall: I don’t think so.

Talula: No, you feel somewhat familiar.

Niall: I’m uh… the kid who said Sally Dunn was an alien.

[Talula blinks for a moment and then she smiles.]

Talula: Ah yes, you. Seems your plan to stop an “alien invasion” sort of backfired, didn’t it? (giggles).

[Niall doesn’t answer.]

Talula: Well, don’t just stand out there. Come inside. I’ll get you some tea, or hot chocolate if you prefer.

[Cut to the two of them outside in the gardens at a yard table. There are many exotic birds around. Talula flips through the book. Her expression doesn’t change.]

Talula: This is quite an interesting diary.

Niall: I guess you could call it interesting.

Talula: So, why have you brought it to me?

Niall: I… don’t know what to do with it.

Talula: What do you mean?

Niall: I would prefer it if you didn’t play dumb with me for once.

[Talula gains the body language and the manner she had in the first couple of seasons.]

Talula: What are you asking of me?

Niall: Town hall, you, lied so many times as mayor. And I need to understand why.

Talula: So you can make the same decision?

Niall: I need to know if what I’m doing is right. I want to tell the truth. I think everyone deserves to know the truth about Abigail.

Talula: But you’re afraid the truth may do more harm than good?

Niall: Yeah. And… it’s so close to Girls & Boys Day too. I don’t know what to do.

Talula: What exactly do you mean?

Niall: I’ve heard about what people say about you, Ms. Talula. Not many people like you anymore.

Talula: I have made peace with that.

Niall: It’s almost like they’ve forgotten the good things that you’ve done.

Talula: Have they now? Have they gone back to their Pixelotchi? Did they tear apart Summerway, destroy every building I put in town?

Niall: No… but Abigail is different. She was…

Talula: Important?

Niall: Sorry.

Talula: No, you’re right. She changed history. Whether she wanted to or not. And that’s not going to change. Terrible people can do great things, Niall.

Niall: I feel like if people knew the real Abby, something really bad would happen.

Talula: Every sister would turn on her brother and it would start a new revolution, am I correct?

Niall: No… people aren’t… that easily swayed. But it might give them doubts in what they believe in.

Talula: Shouldn’t they?

Niall: That boys and girls should be equal? No, they shouldn’t doubt that belief!

Talula: And you said this, knowing everything about who Abby was. Who she really was.

Niall: Yeah, but there have got to be some kids… just waiting for an excuse to say that boys and girls shouldn’t get along.

Talula: So, do you really have any right to be angry at me for keeping secrets?

Niall: What do you mean?

Talula: Every time town hall has kept a secret, it wasn't just doing it to be evil or malicious. I've had the same debate you're having now.

Niall: Well… what do I do?

Talula: It's your decision to make, not mine. This book belongs to you, as far as I'm concerned.

Niall: What kinda help is that?

Talula: If you wish, I can tell you everything. Every little thing.

Niall: What?

Talula: Aliens, Santa Claus, lost game towns, what lies at the bottom of Summerway lake and why.

Niall: You can just do that?

Talula: Well, they didn't wipe my memory when I left town hall, as far as I can tell.

[Niall just stands on in disbelief.]

Talula: Niall, if you don’t believe that I’m going to be fully honest with you, that’s your problem, not mine.

Niall: Alright, hit me.

[Talula quirks her brow. They talk for awhile, with Niall having very conflicted expressions. Talula sips her tea at the end of this.]

Talula: Santa Claus doesn’t exist. He’s just a government conspiracy. The only presents Santa ever delivers come from the Secret Santa program. If kids didn’t try to get on the nice list and go into the program, there wouldn’t be enough toys for kids on the nice list.

Niall: I… uh…

Talula: Secrets are secrets for a reason, Niall. Think about it like this - we’re only finding out about who Abby really was through a journal, but do you think that the people around her at the time didn’t know?

Niall: Do you think they tried to hide her true nature?

Talula: Oh, undoubtedly. They raised her to be a figurehead of some kind, I’d imagine.

Niall: If they told the truth from the start—

Talula: That one of the greatest boys’ advocates regretted her decisions? Now we know what’s right, back then it was less clear.

[Cut to Niall walking through the mall. People are getting ready for the upcoming

holiday, and boys and girls are seemingly getting along. Niall is very conflicted. He ends up bumping into Summer.]

Summer: Hey, watch where you’re going!

Niall: Oh, sorry.

Summer: Oh, it’s you! So, you’re always like that, huh?

Niall: Huh?

Summer: Huh? Are you okay?

Niall: Yeah, I was just thinking about something.

Summer: Well, don’t hurt yourself. C’mon, let’s go!

[Cut to the two of them at a clothing store. Niall exits wearing his Girls & Boys Day outfit, greeted by Summer wearing hers.]

Niall: So, how about this?

Summer: It’s perfect.

Niall: Is that it?

Summer: Yeah— oh wait! I gotta get my Abby costume!

[Cut to Summer dressed up as Abby, with a smile. They go walking through the hallways of the mall.]

Summer: So, do I look just like Abigail?

Niall: Uh… sure.

Summer: “Uh sure.” What kinda answer is that? If there’s some issue with my costume, I’d like to know.

Niall: It looks spot on. It’s just—

Summer: Huh? I wanna honor Abby as much as I possibly can. The least I can do is get my costume perfect as possible.

Niall: You really look up to her, don’t you?

Summer: A’doy. She’s one of my personal heroes.

Niall: She wasn’t perfect, I hope you know.

Summer: I’m sure. But who’s really perfect?

Niall: I think it’s a bit more than her… not being perfect.

Summer: Is there something that you’re not telling me? You seem to get really uncomfortable every time that I talk about Abby.

[Summer comes to a realization of her own.]

Summer: I’m getting a feeling that you don’t like her very much.

Niall: Well… I… uh…

Summer: That’s it, isn’t it? You don’t want boys and girls working together, huh?

[The background characters look at Niall and Summer awkwardly.]

Niall: No!

Summer: So you don’t!?

Niall: That’s not what I meant. Look, there’s something about Abby you don’t know.

Summer: Hah, as if. I know everything about Abby there is.

[Niall quirks his brow. Jump cut to Summer reading Abby’s diary, growing more and more horrified as she does so.]

Summer: I… don’t understand. This has to be a fake.

Niall: You know that it isn’t.

Summer: But the Abby I know would never.

Niall: Apparently the Abby you know never really existed.

Summer: I can’t believe she— why did you show me this!?

Niall: I… don’t know.

Summer: What ARE you gonna do with it?

Niall: I don’t know. What are you gonna do?

Summer: I’m gonna tell Sally that there’s no way on Earth I can play Abby now.

Niall: Sally, huh?

[Cut to Sally prepping the civil war reenactment, with Melissa in tow, helping her sort everything out. Summer walks up.]

Summer: Ms. Sally, I’m afraid I can’t be Abby in the reenactment.

Sally: But why? You seemed so excited to do it.

[Summer is about to answer, but Niall runs in with the diary in tow.]

Niall: Ms. Sally, I have knowledge that will change the truth about everything that I think you really need to see.

[Sally and Melissa look to each other, deadpan.]

Sally: Tuesday?

Melissa: Tuesday.

[Sally turns to Niall.]

Sally: Yes, Niall, we’re working to get to the bottom of the sewer monsters.

Summer: Uh… no, I think that he… really has something.

[Melissa and Sally take a look at each other. Cut to them in a private pavillion looking at the book.]

Sally: Oh my gosh. This is—

Summer: A huge kick in the butt.

Melissa: And you’re sure this is real?

Summer: Oh yeah, that’s Abby’s handwriting.

Niall: It certainly tasted authentic.

[Everyone looks at Niall annoyed.]

Summer: Boys can be so gross.

Sally: Hey, I won’t have any of that. Especially not so close to Girls & Boys Day.

Summer: You read the book, it’s all based on lies.

[Sally turns to Niall.]

Sally: So, what were you planning on doing with it?

Niall: Why are you asking me that!?

Sally: You brought the book to me. Unless your idea of a solution is to have the government bury this.

Niall: I don’t know what to do. All my life I fought for the truth. But this truth it’s… so —

Sally: Uncomfortable?

Summer: That’s a word for it.

Melissa: Maybe we should hide it. After last year’s Girls & Boys Day, I wouldn’t want to cause any trouble.

Sally: I remember the last time I encountered a secret for the “protection of the people”.

Summer: What happened?

Sally: I came across a game town.

Summer: I thought those things were myths.

[As Sally speaks, we have images of the town of Loud Creek.]

Sally: Oh no, they’re very real. Places where a game has taken so strong of a hold on a city that that’s all everyone does. It becomes more important than running the city, people turn against each other, turn against their families. Talula kept this town a secret to prevent the game from getting out or from getting people to come back in. I needed to break the secret to get them some help, to help them rebuild.

Summer: Sounds like something that Talula would do. She was awful.

Melissa: You take that back! Talula only wanted to do what was best for Summerway.

Summer: [Sarcastically] Yeah, and she did a great job.

Melissa: She did more for Summerway than you’ll ever know!

[Niall thinks for a moment.]

Niall: That’s the tradeoff…

Summer: Oh now what are you blabbing about?

Niall: If we start hiding the bad actions of people who did good things, we'll find ourselves hiding the good actions of people who did bad things.

Summer: What are you going on about?

Niall: What would you like history to remember YOU as? How you're being right now, or the values of equality you held the rest of your life?

Summer: I… uh… I have been acting kinda like… a brat haven't I?

Melissa: Just a little.

Niall: History isn't… a story. It's not just heroes vs villains. It's… not good vs bad people. It's just… people. And some people have problems. That doesn't make what they fought for any less significant.

Summer: But Abby regretted what she did.

Niall: And she was wrong. Think about it this way - does she deserve to be upheld as some kind of hero after what you read in the diary?

Summer: No, no she doesn't.

Melissa: But what about the boys and the girls? Something like this is the last thing we need right now. It feels like this will just be an excuse for those kids.

Sally: Awful kids don't really need an excuse to be awful, Ms. Melissa. If it's not this, it'll be how girls are ditzy or boys are gross.

Summer: Uh… sorry about that.

Niall: No offense taken.

Summer: It’s just so hard to realize that your hero was… an Abby.

Sally: I know what you mean by that one.

Summer: Oh yeah, you were really into Lucas before, weren’t you?

Sally: You have no idea. I probably still have that Lucas-branded wedding dress lying around somewhere.

Summer: I feel like everything I was fighting for was just a lie.

Sally: You can’t let people like this sort out your values.

Summer: Yeah, you’re right. I liked Abby so much because she fought… or I thought she fought for equality. Not the other way around.

Sally: Even if that wasn’t the case, someone like Abby doesn’t deserve to control what you believe in.

Melissa: So what now?

Niall: I’m gonna start telling people. I don’t think I could hold it in. I don’t know how the government hides so many secrets. It’s… really hard work.

Melissa: People are not gonna like that. Not one bit. I doubt they'd even believe you. Diary or not.

Summer: Well, maybe a bit of a change in the historical reenactment is in order. I'm fine with playing a villain.

Melissa: Yeah, but what about the kids who are gonna take this as an opportunity to —

Sally: Do you really think there are MORE of them now than there were in Abby's time?

Melissa: No, but—

Sally: I trust the kids of Summerway. They're good kids. And I don't think that they're going to suddenly start a new revolution. It takes… a special kind of kid to want something like that.

[Cut to the four of them walking back to the historical reenactment field. Sally has the diary in her hands.]

Sally: Hello, reenactors. We've just got some very interesting news. Abigail's diary was discovered and that changes what happened quite a bit.

[Sally reads the diary out to the reenactors, who all look on with a lot of conflict. Cut to Melissa and the others in the background.]

Melissa: Do you really think that this is what's right?

Summer: It might be a tough transition, but… I do think that it's better in the long

run. I don’t wanna be lied to. That sucked.

Niall: We should know history, warts and all.

Melissa: I still don’t know.

[Summer thinks for a moment.]

Summer: How do you think history is gonna look back on us?

Melissa: What do you mean?

Summer: Think about it. There might be something we do every day that people 200 years will look back on us with disgust for. Like the girls before the civil war. It was normal to them.

Niall: The only way for us to find the best future is to put everything on the table.

[Cut to the museum, with a subtitle entitled “one year later.” It’s close to Girls & Boys Day, and so everyone is dressed up. Ruby is standing in front of Abby’s display, which shows her diary prominently open.]

Ruby: And though Abby helped in the war, she later regretted what she had done. Though we can be thankful for what she helped accomplish, it’s clear that we should not aspire to be like her.

[The kids come up to a display where they’re allowed to shave an animatronic Abby’s hair off, and it seems to be getting a lot of popularity.]

Abby Animatronic: You think I’m afraid of a haircut?

Girl #1: No, you’re afraid of lookin’ like a boy, cuz you’re pathetic! (Giggle)

[They cut animatronic Abby’s hair, who groans. And then it grows back in a similar manner to play-dough. Ruby sighs. Niall walks up.]

Ruby: Oh, it’s you.

Niall: Yeah, it’s me. I still wanted to apologize for stealing that diary.

Ruby: Don’t bother. I don’t think I could have made the decision that you have.

Niall: I don’t think I could make it again.

Ruby: Really? The museum could use someone like you. Someone who realizes that the truth is the most important thing there is. Who is willing to get to the bottom of any mystery.

Niall: I’ll have to consider it.

[Summer walks in, still dressed up as Abby.]

Niall: Uh… hiya Summer.

Summer: Hiya.

Ruby: I wouldn’t be dressed up like you-know-who around here.

Summer: Well, someone needs to be town Abby, and who better to let everyone know who she was.

Ruby: I could never imagine getting my hair cut like that, in front of everyone.

Summer: Well, it pays really well so I ain’t complaining.

Boy #1: {Off-screen} Hey, it’s Abby! Get her!

Summer: But I am running. See you!

[Summer runs off, being chased down by an angry mob.]